नाडी ग्रंथ महर्षींची प्राग यात्रा

Prague Visit Of Nadi Maharishi



The First Nadi Palm leaf conference outside India was held on 5 and 6 June 2010, in Prague, the capital of the Czech Republic. E-Book is published for the benefit of Czech

Prague, the golden city



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1. Nadi Granth Maharishi arrived in Prague

I left Pune on 31 May by taxi to Prague. Shiva and Palani Nadi Shastri met at the D entrance at Mumbai Airport. He had come from Chennai. He was accompanied by a translator, Ravi, with his luggage and strips of pulse texts.

At that time, some outcry was heard at the entry gate. were denied entry. Some filmmakers and actors got out of the car. It was fun to see the cameramen running behind them and the microphones of the media around them, the rush of the midnight watch movie lovers. Ritesh, Vivek, Lara, Bowman Irani etc. were identified. It was learned that were to attend Sri Lanka on the occasion of some entertainment event.

After the hassle of checking in and forms at the bottom, we flew to Istanbul on a Turkish Airways bus. Except for half an hour on the journey, I was awake. In the back of the front seat was

a map of the whole world on a TV screen. Making it smaller and bigger, I travelled around the world on the screen. I enjoyed reading the names of some of the villages. From time to time the speed of the plane was 900 km, the altitude of 30 to 45 thousand feet and the time it took to reach the distance of 4800 km. I was fascinated by watching documentaries, movie-serials about many cities. Air travel was not new to me, but the Air Force planes could not be compared to this journey. This was my first trip abroad.

I got up twice to clear my legs. The other three of us were snoring! Arriving in Istanbul, we spent time in the lounge, moving on to Prague. Our friends' eyes widened when they saw the market for cigarettes, perfumes, expensive watches and tall liquor bottles in the duty-free zone.

Observing the hundreds of people passing by at that time, it was noticed that the Turks were fair-skinned, with sharp-pointed

noses a little longer, and felt awkward. The lower part of the waist felt very high. So it seemed that he was walking fast. It was apparent from the piles of crumpled clothes that he was from another foreign country. Lalnahi was also spotted chatting in various sized outfits.

Read somewhere ... When one sees a beautiful young woman if he remembers his daughter, that person is considered old!

Planes could be seen flying in the air every 2-3 minutes from the upper floor of Parking Bay No. 210. The aircraft to Prague came from another direction in front of us. The earlier ones landed. housekeepers and caterers came out of their vehicles. The tunnel doors that carry passengers inside and out of the plane are stuck back and forth. The Nadi readers were thrilled to see their 'valuables', especially the suitcases with Nadi palm leaves packets, taken from our previous plane.



1 The plane ready for departure from Istanbul Airport

We arrived in Prague in two hours. It was announced temperature outside was 10 degrees. We were to encounter cold weather compared to hot and sultry weather back in India. As we descended the plane, through the clouds, we saw the lush green fields around the city of Prague, linear, neat, sloping thatched houses.

'Your passport has expired.' The clerk in the window tried to turn me around, I was shocked when my documents were checked! ‘How come I don’t know that? When when I told him that the number 10 in the year 2011 was actually 2014, he got upset when

I told him how wrong he was. Slapping the passport at me, he cleared quickly and let go.

Pavel Krejcii was ready to take us out. His face became cheerful when he received a hug. At the same time, two persons were shooting focusing on us and holding a camera and holding a long mic pole in their hand. It was a glimpse of the royal hospitality that we were to get here, just like the hospitality that the filmmakers got in Mumbai. It was learned that Pavel was planning to make a film for the next show as he was coming to town in two cars. In the car, Pavel 's tireless babbling, he introduced in the back seat was John, the son of his ex-wife's boyfriend, and his current girlfriend, Misha. On the way, I learned to say 'hello' in Czech as Ahoj (ah-hoy). We were glancing at the moving Prague's historic castles, theaters, and antiquities through the car. "I would love to see it all up close," I said, "Yes, of course, but after the convention," Pavel patted

me on the thigh.

In the suburbs of Vinohrat, in the wine yard area, trains stopped.

We entered a yellow-walled house with a sloping roof on Peruska Street.

The decoration and layout were such that it was a five star show.

The room is furnished with white sheets and a modern bathroom.

Small glass box for round closed shower bath. I was alone on one floor and the three were upstairs. Seeing the beautiful view from the balcony, I realized why Prague is called unique.

In the distance, Prague with towering towers in the mountains, while on the other side tall towers of Gothic art. Track 6-8 lanes of trains running in front every 5-10 minutes. I was thinking of coming down from our house and taking a tour of the garden from the greenery. It looked fine even at nine o'clock at night. The region was visible from a height as high as the mountains of Pune. The magnificent overbridge, recently erected in front

of it, signaled an attractive transition to the new kingdom.



2 The magnificent view of the new Prague

We slept after eating biryani ordered from a Chinese hotel. I got up in the morning and took a long walk and saw the dawn scene. Some of them have come for littering of dog exercise, some for exercise! The journey to Prague began with the inspiration of Nadi Maharshi after enjoying the respectful welcome of a Czech

chef called Chepak.

2. A Tale of Visa Rejection!

Our Czech Republic (now called Czech for convenience) was scheduled to leave in March 2010. But the event fizzled out when the visa was denied at the time. Pavel suffered heavy losses in hotel booking expenses, convention hall rent, other amenities, airfare, etc. His publicity was wasted on radio and TV speeches, and from informational articles in magazines. He had to try again for a visa.

In fact, there was no reason to deny us a visa. We all submitted the right amount of money and documents. Moreover, an employee of the Embassy spoke in Tamil, so we thought our visa will be approved. However, the rejection of the visa was disappointing, but the real reason

for this was something else, which I thought was to be revealed later while reading the Nadi palm leaves. How did it happen? It will unfold in my later writings.

Pavel was puzzled as to why the visa was denied and how the convention will be held again. He had no idea whom he was to meet to get help.

He could not afford to be humiliated again by being denied a visa. So he decided to get a visa and then prepare for the convention.

Standing firmly behind him at the time, Joseph Schroeter, Jerry alias Yeri-Yiri, and his wife, Mary alias Maria, said, 'If someone from the foreign ministry could be approached then it will be possible.

At the same time, Russia and the United States were preparing for a summit in Prague. Therefore, it was not possible for anyone in the government to get free for

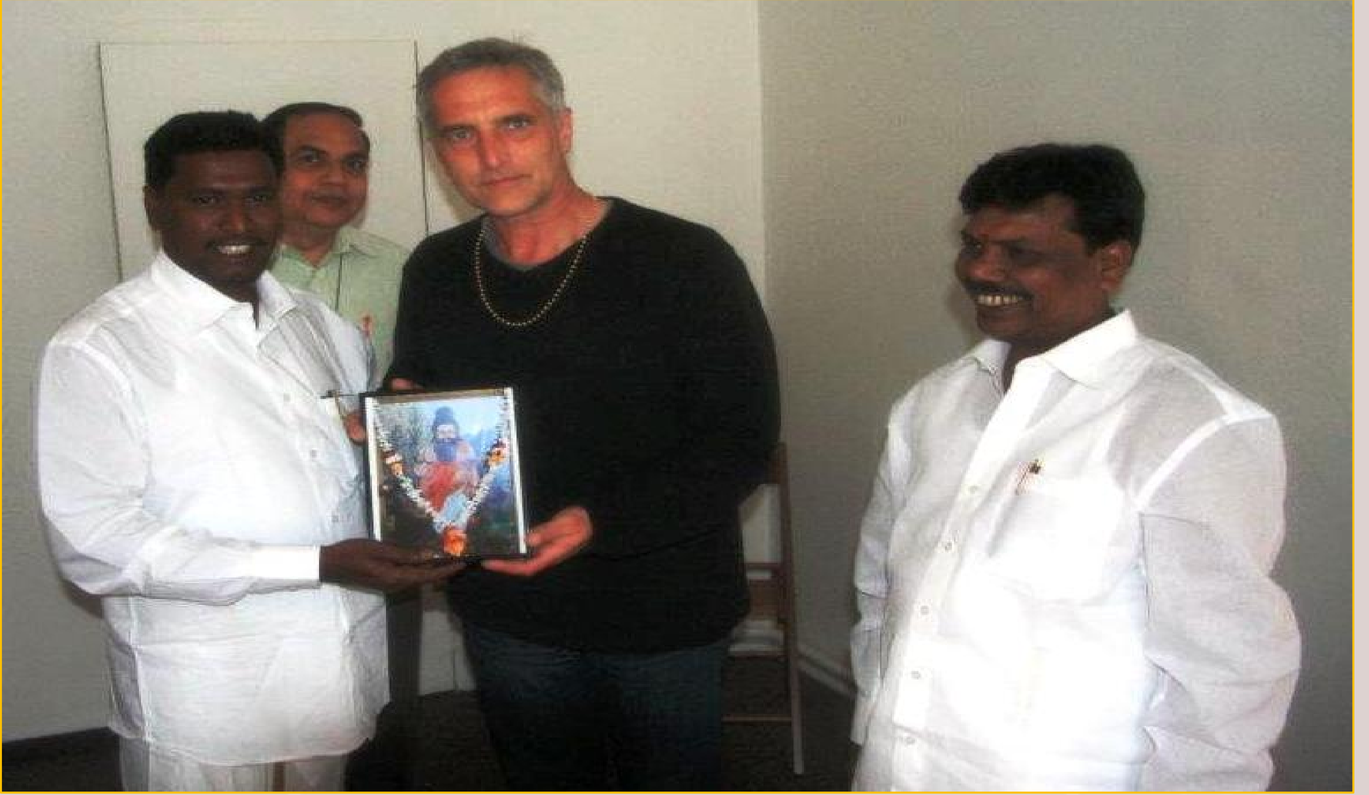
other work. Pavel was allowed to meet when the summit was a success.



3. White-clad Ivana engaged in her future read. Misha is busy in photoshoot

Pavel was approached by Mary alias Maria, who saw a tarot card and made a prophecy, suggesting that he meet Hanek Komonichet, the former High Commissioner to the Czech Republic in India. It is learned that he is currently holding a very high post in the Foreign Ministry in Prague. The dilemma of how

to meet them was solved immediately. It so happened that one of the sisters, Ivana, wanted to call Hanek Komonichetna for a private talk show around the same time. They met after the show and a face-to-face meeting was arranged. He gave the appropriate instructions to the head of his embassy in Delhi and arranged for Pavel to send the required documents to his embassy in Delhi. In one of the talk shows that followed his talk show, the famous filmmaker Tamas-Thomas-Hanek showed interest in experiencing pulse texts. That's how his Nadi reading was first discovered. Thomas was shocked by all the narrations in it and read out his name and date of birth in the palm leaf. Speaking to us, he said, "I got a first-hand experience of how to find the predictions on palm leaves very closely." He said that after checking the names and details of other texts, he was convinced and then he gave us a set of books by the well-known author - Franz Kafka.



4. Tamas aka Thomas Hanekana received Agasthya Maharishi's photo frame.

With so much more to say, this is just a glimpse for the reader. Here we were told to apply for a visa again. You will be called from the visa office. For that, I had to contact the Mumbai office. That's how we were prepared. I wanted to contact the Consulate General in Mumbai and make an appointment. But the receptionist in that office would not let me talk to her boss. Eventually, I had to shout at her. She then let me speak to the

Consulate General. Then I came to know that they were waiting for our phone!

A woman named Radka, the Consulate General had come to us on purpose. We were asked to pay the fees. Meanwhile Tamil to English translator Ravi slipped my English book(Naadi Predictions - A Mind Boggling Miracle) into her hand. She got engrossed in reading my book. The book had to be taken back from her! Within no time, the visas for the four fell into our hands. Pavel got to work. But the visa was only for the Czechs. Not of Shenzhen..

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defend it
with all
your might

5 Nadi leaves at center in Pune



3. How did I meet Pavel Krejci?

How my foreign visit happened. How did I meet Pavel Krejci? How did Pavel decide to hold a convention of the Palm Leaf Libraries of Nadi texts in Prague? What was written in my Nadi reading? Was there any mention of it? Many doubts were cleared by the reader while reading the Nadi palm leaf about me.

"Vanakkam Ayya, some foreigners want to see you, please come".

I heard a Tamil accent on my mobile and I started to go toward Nadi Center in Koregaon Park area. I had an appointment for Brahmasukshma Nadi that day. At the gate of Nadi center, a man was waiting for me in a colourful robe of Osho's Ashram.

Hi, I'm Pavel Krejci, so a lively personality joined hands. Nadi center's time to introduce was saved!

Nadi Shiva, Nadi Palani mentioned your name and that you have done a lot of study on Nadi. As soon as I told them that I would

like to talk to you, they called you. Pavel began by telling to me. Shiva suggested that it was time for my Brahmasukshma Nadi, so we stopped talking for a while.

At the same time, Pavel said, If I call you to Czech Republic can you come?

I told him, wait a minute, if the Maharishi gives the order, I will come. But if not, sorry.

Nadi Shiva started looking for my Nadi palm leaf. The text on 15-20 leaves did not match. Then all my information matched exactly in one leaf. It said, 'You are seeing this future at the age of 61. By then your two children are married. You are not currently doing any work. etc. There were references that matched my latest information. As was my usual practice, I made sure that the names of me and other relatives were written on the palm leaf. Then the text was taken into a notebook. That work was going on right in front of us. Then I asked Shiva

Shanmugamna, to tell me in Nadi if there are any orders for me to go abroad.

'OK Sami', Shiva said and shortly after, 'Agasthya Maharishi said you are going to a foreign visit'. It was later commented on in a regular cassette that this year you will have to go abroad for Nadi work. That Nadi reading had many features. As mentioned all happened in the future.

That was good news for Pavel , who was sitting next to me.



6 Pavel was sitting in a maroon dress next while Nadi reading for Oak.

Pavel had previously read his Nadi leaf from Nadi CR Palani. Normally it is noticed that the person who has read the first Nadi leaf is more dependent on that particular Nadi reader. Following that, Pavel invited Palani to come to Czech Rep. He later went to his village home in Tamil Nadu and got a film of his life there. Palani suggested that he will take his guru Nadi Shivshanmugam with him. Later, when my name was read in the leaf, Palani suggested that I (Oak) have a habit of talking to people, meeting and discussing effectively. Thus he asked me to join. If you come, then Prague will be able to hold its first convention on the Nadi in Europe.

Discussions took place at home. My family members were reluctant to let me go, the Czech was the former communist regime, and for them, my Air Force background could be a hurdle and so on.

He suggested that I meet Pavel again. I had persuaded Shiva

in his melodious voice to sing Ishtavana (the prayer) part of Nadi reading from Nadi palm leaf packets. Pavel was interested in that shooting. Then we decided to come together to the Nadi center for that. My wife Alka also wanted to meet him. She felt comfortable with Pavel. The video shooting went off well. In it, Shiva at that time sang from nine packets of different Maharishis. heartily with various Ishstavanas (Prayers). Sarvanan, the translator at the center, explained his abstract to the best of his ability. It later became a CD. It was later played at a convention in Prague.

Ishastavan is an important part of the Nadi text. Each Nadi reading begins with Ishtavana (Prayer). If it refers to the person who is going to be narrated, then sometimes inspiration is sought by describing 'Isha' in different forms. But the Nadi reader goes on mentioning it at a glance without spending much time on it. It is now being thought to study in depth.

Then again at the Sunderbans near Osho Ashram, he made an hour-long recording of my Nadi experiences. In it, the characteristics of the Nadis were explained from many different angles. Impressed, Povel invited me to be the chief guest at the convention.

Pavel said, 'The Czech people are not rich enough to come to India and see their Nadi texts. For them, I believe that I should invite readers to read it. I will first write speeches, discussions, and articles so that people can get acquainted with Nadi texts. If you get involved, people will benefit from your experience. You should stay for a few days after the convention and return to see the museums, libraries and important historical sites. The plane tickets, stay there and other expenses with others he will pay. I will pay some money for attending the convention, which he paid for later on.

6. Coverage of the First International Convention on Nadi Palm leaves.

Prague was honoured with the first international convention of the Nadi texts. Earlier in India, conventions on Nadi texts were held at two places. In 2007 in Pune and then in 2009 in Baroda. At that time there was no idea that the next convention would take place outside India!

On The convention began at 10:00 am on Saturday, June 5, 2010, in a large hall of the old town hall. Earlier in the day, a crowd had gathered at nine o'clock to register the names of the newcomers and the newcomers. But there was no pushback. Quietly people stood in queues.

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with all
your might



7. Conference Hall

Unlike in India, there was no stage arrangement of floral decoration. No banners, no Photos of Invitees and chief guests etc. hung as a backdrop. A large table was covered with white cloth and decorative chairs, and a crowd of volunteers running about for last minute preparations were missing. Though the initiation was not as per Indian tradition with the lighting of Deepam, the Photos of Maharishi Agasthya and Bhrugu were placed with honour and dignity.

Joseph Schroeter announced the start of the convention. However, on the stage, as usual, there were no tables and chairs and no lighting However, the photos of Agastya and Bhrigu Maharshi that I had brought were kept.

Pavel had said earlier. In his accent, "I don't like an arrangement of stupid communists. Nothing on stage. There will be no controversy on stage like that. Simply put, everyone wants to stand up and talk with Mike in hand.

We had to sit in the front row. Chief Nadi Granth reader Shivshanmugam, second Nadi reader Palani followed by translator Ravi, Pavel himself, Nadi Granth lover Marya, her elderly mother Dhenka and a few others were in the front row. On one side of the stage stood Mike and John, Misha, and Jerry, working in a video shooting team. We invited the guests from India with bouquets of flowers.

Joseph Schroeter is regarded as one of the leading psychiatric analysts in Prague. In the first session, he spoke on Sixth Sense and Nadi Granth. His son Roddick was telling me the summary of his speech in a hushed voice. His entire speech (from Power Point) can be read separately here. His speech was met with applause and an enthusiastic response. Then came my time. I grasped the thread of earlier Schroeter's discourse and asserted that the narration in the Nadi texts was derived from a storehouse of universal knowledge beyond the human intellect. He revealed that the stories of the Maharishi are complementary to that. Earlier, I briefly stated the purpose and significance of the convention. You can read it here (welcome speech). Roddick was promptly translating my speech. Applause from time to time made me feel like I was reaching out to the audience.

All the chairs seemed to be full, as I counted. According to this, initially, there were 120 listeners but later it increased to 140.

After me, Mary briefly described her experience of Nadi texts in India. Then all scattered to eat. The meal was to be done at one's own convenience. Due to that, the food was almost non-existent unlike in India.

We were taken to a nearby restaurant. Beer was ordered as usual. There was no such thing as a hurry! Still, we returned to the hall on time within an hour and joined the next event. I was called again. This time I was asked to narrate various experiences. Time is running out for Yogi Ramsurat Kumar and Arvind Ashram in Pondicherry. Because I had to make time for Roddick's conversion to Czech.

After that Nadi Shivshanmugana was called. He sang Tamil songs in his rocky voice which appealed to many Maharishis. The audience applauded. He and Palani also chanted Shivastuti. Again I was invited to speak. At this time I gave interesting information about the composition of various parts in Nadi texts.

After Pavel spoke about his own experience, In the subsequent session, Iasserted that this is a unique service to the whole human race, free from the constraints of country, religion, caste or language. I opened the topic of human body and development of psychic development of his many faculties by the performing of Yogic Practices. They were described by great Sage Patanjali. Thus First day ended with note by "Omkar" Singing of Shiva and Palanisamy. Energy level of everyone was ecstatic in the hall with resounding vibrations.

This was the first day of the convention.

June 6, 2010

Without further ado, the first session of the convention began with my speech. In it, I presented the story of the need for the initiation of peace initiation suggested in Nadi Granth and the experiences of those who did it.

After that Shivshanmugamana was called. He narrated about them and their experiences of Nadi reading. How he learned

from childhood. After careful study, he has read thousands of Nadi texts in the last 25 years. The audience was amazed to hear that he had narrated the Nadi to tens of thousands of people, mostly from Japan. His Palani disciple said that in the last 15 years, he has made a name for himself by working in many Nadi centers. Translator Ravi Nadi has mastered the art of narrating beautiful Tamil texts in English and Hindi (Main Language of India). He politely stated that his Nadi service is more than ten years old.

Shiva later started his narration with Omkara. As we accompanied him, everyone present in the hall, as Omkar, made a mysterious solemn sound, a strange effect. Agastya Maharshi, the mother of Shiva's Pavel 's friend Maria's "Dhenka" mother, in her Nadigrantha said that she was born with a partial degree of Mother Mary.

During the lunch break and afterwards people were flocking and

everyone was eager to talk to us. However, due to the lack of proper translators, the crowd was crowded with those who spoke English in it. In the meantime, there were many questions, such as suggesting that people should write their doubts in a box. Giving him time started a new season. They said, 'Most of us have no idea, or experience of what to ask from Nadi for our life problems, or stories'.

After that, Shivshanmugamani felicitated Joseph, Maria and Dhenka as Holy Mother with the insignia of Nataraja's idols. I praised them by Shawls. Pavel was honoured by giving him a beautiful Ganesha abstract frame. Paul then took the mic in his hand and made his statement. Finally, the main Nadi reader Shiva sang Agastya, Vasishtha, Kakbhujander, Shuka, Kaushik, Bhrigu, etc., with the praise of many Maharishis again filled the hall. Joseph Schroeter then announced the conclusion of the convention with a formal thank you.

This is how the first International Nadi Granth Convention was held..



8. Vermination Of ladies!!

The convention was attended by 95 per cent of women. Some of the young women in various tight dresses, some seemed to be rich in high-mindedness, some in their late fifties. While talking to some, there were ladies who knew a lot about India, while others knew how to study Yoga, Pranayama, Mantra, Astrology (G), and Energy level. The rest of the men seemed to

be sitting with their faces as if they had been forced to join! Some men, however, showed their awareness by asking a lot of questions.

Kissing galore!

There are ways to meet and greet each other abroad. Sometimes it is customary to shake hands and sometimes they come close to each other and lightly touch each other's cheeks to express their happiness. Since we were not used to it, everyone was getting into the habit of hugging and giving light kisses on both cheeks. Especially the overwhelming response from women. Palani could not stop saying, "Sami, we have never kissed our wife so many times, so much has happened here in one day!" I nodded to him in appreciation. In a later encounter, the Nadi reader began to respond to such a response, and he felt that this practice had become entrenched.

Over the next three weeks, more than 100 people viewed their

own Nadi. It was planned to hand over a video shoot for everyone. Some wanted the recording from the very beginning, so they had to pay for it separately. Everyone wanted to have their own translator.

On the last day, a brief report and photo of the convention were published in the magazine Regenerates.



8. Cover of Regenerace July 2010 Magazine



10. From left, translators Ravi, Shashikant Oak, Czech translators Roddick, Nadi reader Shiva, Maria, Palani, Pavel , and Joseph Schroeter were on stage at the Prague convention. June 5-6, 2010.



Nádi Siva a Palani při čtení palmových listů.

11. While reading the text by Shiva Nadi from the book and reading Palani Nadi, all were stunned.

5.Paval Krejcii

A Man of Many Personalities

... A person cannot be motivated to do great work on Nadi texts unless he has extreme faith in Nadi Maharishis' texts. It is often experienced that he who dares to bow down to Maharishis will be constantly receiving proper guidance and help from Nadi Maharishi. A striking example of this is the Pavel Krejci.

Pavel, his mother's darling born in moderate conditions. Later the mother died. The father later remarried. An older brother. Lack of interest in education. After completing his studies in Economics, he did many minor works.

He likes to talk constantly. Less "control" in his pronunciation of English. But he keeps saying that the other person will have less opportunity to speak.

With his big Suzuki, 4 km from our place of residence to the building of Nadi reading, he would every day point a figure at

Prague Castle seen from the Vltava river bridge. Then, in the three Tamils sitting in the back seat, there is a hint of laughter, signalling that the expected sentence has come. I used to nod and nod to Pavel 's next speech.

Pavel , who is accustomed to working hard, saw an employee sweeping the street on his way to a nearby hotel for lunch during the convention, and said, "Look like this I use to sweep the roads on a night shift for 200 rupees."

Hateful of the communist regime, he took part in the 1989 Czech movement to awaken the youth. He is interested a great deal in drawing pictures. How can he fit in with the strict communist administration that does not allow him to take the painting exam as he has a French style in his paintings while in college? In college, he made a name for himself by playing tennis at the national level. Struggling to train new players, including Martina Navratilova's sister, Pavel spent two years renovating railway

stations in the newly liberated Transport Ministry. But he did not like the boring work, so he left it as well.





12. **Pavel , who likes to be with a bunch of girlfriends**, our kids want big money, big cars and big drinks.

He comes to Dharamshala in Nepal, India, for scuba diving, on the beaches of Israel, and for climbing the highest peaks of the Himalayas.

To earn a living from professional photography, he likes to pursue his hobbies and travel a lot. Since he loved working on occult sciences, he became acquainted with Joseph Schroeter, a well-known Czech thinker, and Maria, a healer.

Once upon a time, after getting married and having a daughter, his wife left but he kept warm relations with his daughter in spite of broken innings. He had taken her to show her America. That date was the 18th of June, he was very happy to see his daughter Nadi reading. Nadi (Shastri) Siva in Pavel 's language was very happy to see her in Indian Sarwar Khamiz. They both deal with their confidence as they choose to embark on their play activities. She was also happy that Pavel 's first pulse in the Brahmasukshma Nadigranth came out the same morning. He was very happy when Nadi Shiva handed over that leaf to keep in his possession. No wonder people like Pavel are fascinated by Osho. For this he reached Pune. Morning-evening lectures, and lectures in White Robe, he spent his time painting in his spare time, but he did not like it.

Martin Cola, a friend of his, had told him about the Nadi scripts a long time ago. Thomas Ritter, a German Nadi lover, travels

from abroad to India for Nadi reading. One of them was Pavel who came to Chennai in January 2009 out of curiosity. At that time, his first leaf was seen. From there he had gone to Natarajapuram in a group to see the Nadi. He was annoyed to see such a hurried Nadi leaf searching. He was disappointed that many of them could not find the leaf.

Once he came to know that there is a Nadi center in Koregaon Park near Osho Ashram in Pune, he was impressed by his statement there in September 2009 and was impressed by the wonder of Nadi texts. He began to prefer to be in the company of the Maharishi rather than the discourses at the Osho Ashram. It was from this that he was inspired to read the Nadi texts. Pavel very cool operator. His plan was to do only one thing at a time.

An incident occurred on June 13. His Suzuki car was parked on the road and stolen. What happened in just 15 minutes? The

theft was reported to the police. Three days later, the police found the vehicle and called, 'Come to pick up'. She was dropped off by her captives at the Poland border. Surprisingly, his friend Joseph's prediction that he would get the car in 3 days came true. Pavel when not in the mood used to say in disgust,' I don't like it! This is not in my plan! He used to express his protest from time to time. But that rarely happened.

Funny answer... I Don't know!

If I asked him something, he would answer like "I don't know". Once I asked him, 'What type is this? What he said was very poignant.

“Sometimes I don't understand your English. So aay se aay donat no. Sometimes I don't like to tell you. So aay se aay donat no. Sometimes I really don't know!

It reminded me of an incident with a senior friend in the Air Force. He used to get irritated when his airman staff said, "I

don't know sir!" Often he would scold subordinates with the answer. “If You Don't Know? Go and find out. Useless fellows. " He once asked the senior warrant officer, "Where did the rest of the airmen go?" He replied, "I don't know!"

Shouting at him, my friend said, “You barber without a razor! Go and find out. "

The warrant officer said, "Yes sir, they all have gone to find the answers to the questions you posed!



13. A trip to a school

Pavel planned to make a film based on our Czech visit. He was planning to publish a translation of my book Nadi Prediction in his language. Let's wait and see what happens.



14. We met the Foreign Minister of the Czech Republic Heinek Komonichet in Prague Castle office.

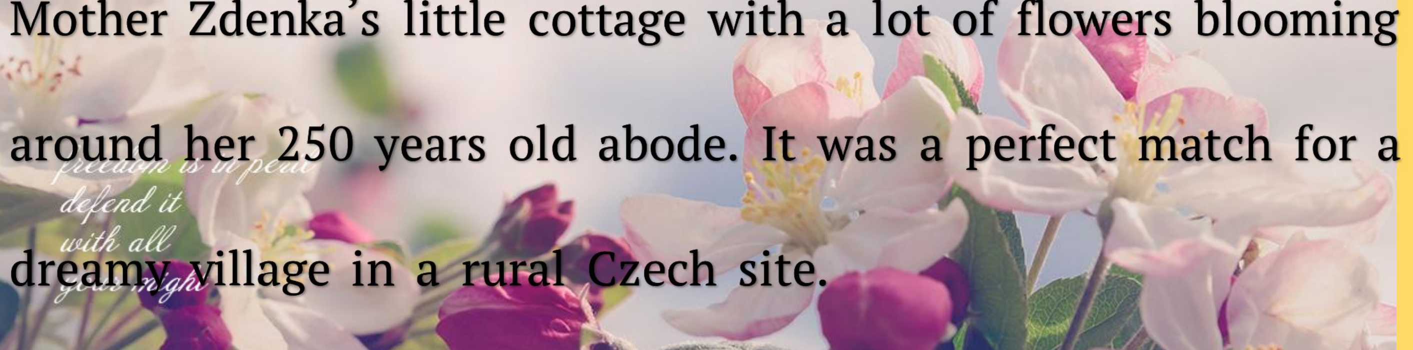
He was instrumental in getting our visas.

6. Holy Mother Zdenka



15.The entrance of the old houses

As always, whether in Prague or in villages of India, Pavel was eager to take us to meet saintly personalities. I rejoiced as our little party - Siva, Palani and Ravi - entered on Jun 16th quiet village of Yesnik. By the side of flowing a cool water stream Holy Mother Zdenka's little cottage with a lot of flowers blooming around her 250 years old abode. It was a perfect match for a dreamy village in a rural Czech site.





16. Ravi in front of 250 years old house of Zdenka

Naadi Maharishi Agasthya honoured Zdenka as “Holy Mother”. In the palm leaf pertaining to her, Maharishi Agasthya described “Zdenka, the lady who has been bestowed special powers by “Great Holy Mother Mary, herself. ‘She will serve the people with her touch and other methods to set right sorrows of distressed people’ Maharishi told about her in the readings. The Bavarian exhibited lively interest and her assorted group of Naadi lovers. Her friends' circle - Charming ladies in stylish hair, well tucked

in traditional but modern dresses, welcomed us with warm hugs and complimentary kisses. Long hours of car drive in the Northeastern part of Czech made us hungry.

Many types of cakes and sweetmeats, fried fish and a lot of chicken pieces, placed in tandem with nice cutlery on a perfectly decorated dining table. The mouthwatering feast was waiting for us. The language was no more barrier.

Deeply touched by the warm welcome given by the assembly, I could see the radiating aura of peace and joy on the faces of the gathering. Holy Mother wore a long skirt like apparel and a blouse suiting her size. Although she was seventy plus, she seemed much younger possessing indeed childlike freshness and charm as well.





17. Zdenka talking about Nadi Yeri Son in law of Zdenka translating.

In the courtyard of the house was a small place, a circle having the signs of Yan and Yin. Shiva took us to that spot and made us sit in and around the circle. Mother Zdenka was asked to sit on a chair in the center of it.

"OM" was started by Siva. The vibrating sound waves created a very special effect. Along with him, everybody started chanting "OM" loud and clear, as one could take a deep breath as possible.



18. Nadi Palani with Suzuki of Pavel

It was the beginning of “OMs” which followed as a uniting benefactor for different occasions, in many places. Siva was in a great mood. The crescendo lasted for 15 -20 minutes, Zdenka’s hands were extended in a gesture of maternal, pleading; her face wore an expression of the divine. ..... Murmuring words lightly to persons visible before in her sight, in her language.

On our second visit, before we departed, we met Holy Mother Zdenka along with her rugged faced husband. Meanwhile, we came to know that many seekers contact her for prayers and healing blessings.

She shook hands with every one of us and handed over the present to all of us separately and gave us farewell right up to the gate. Silently we bid farewell to her and left her sacred presence...

We visited another house of a lady for a fish barbecue in her farmhouse. There we had gala time.

19. Enjoying the hospitality of at Farm house at Leepova



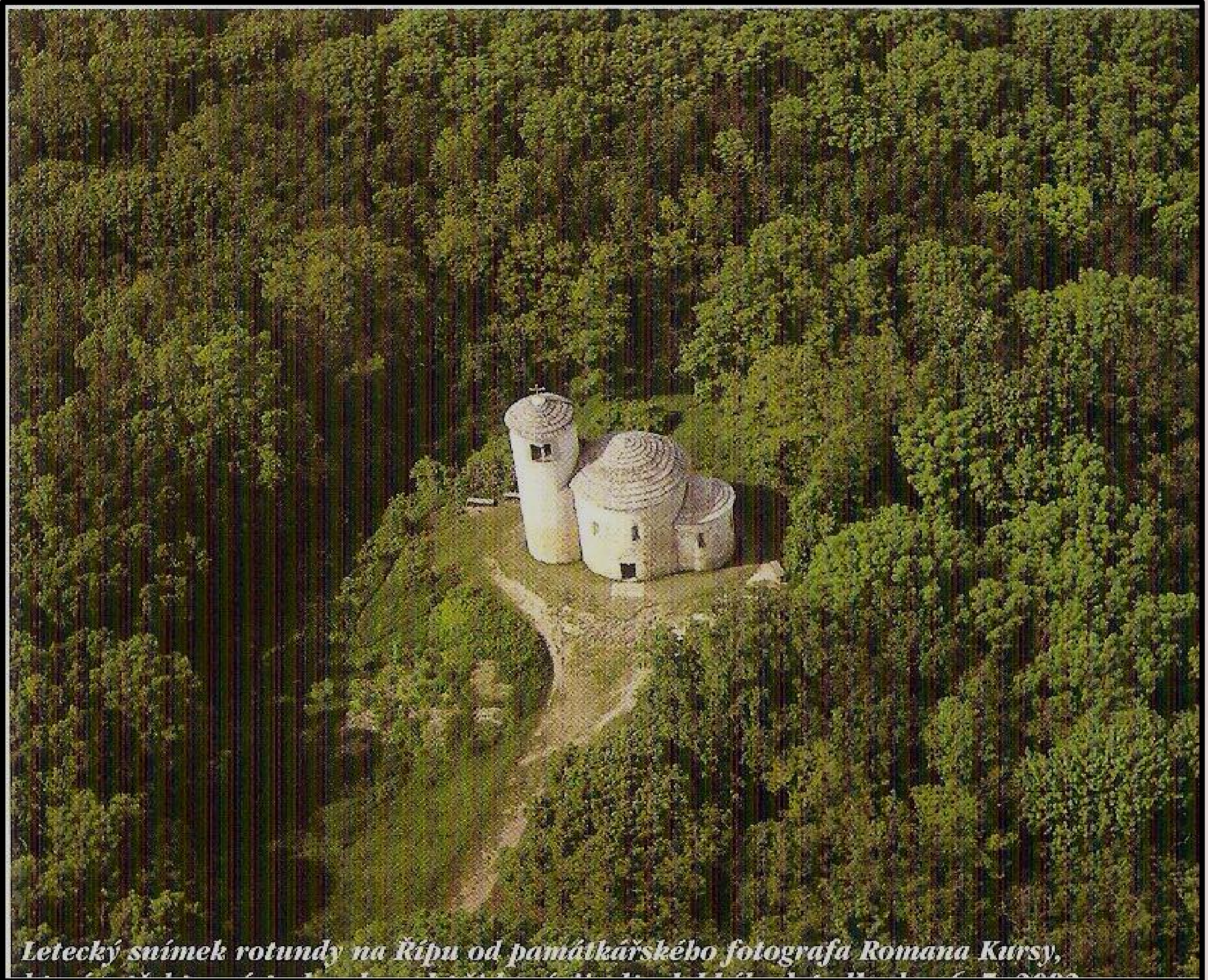


20. Cheers with the host lady!



21 ladies were thrilled to receive us at their homes in village

Hota or Hill Rip



22. Ratunda of HRIP

It was as if I was longing for someone's visit. Some thing storms in the emotionally. The winding road was only a few steps away. There were heavy showers. The body was drenched. Didn't know what was happening, and auto writing emerged.

That day was June 16. The first time we were going to be out of Prague. We left in two cars. Pavel Shiva Palani in one car and Ravi and I in the other car.

Prague's beautiful Vltava River, the newly built railway station, the big malls, and the hotels were falling behind. Outside the city, the picture changed dramatically. Lush green bushes, sprawling farmland, small tiles houses. It occurred to me to get down and roll in that greenery. On the way, we started chatting over coffee at a petrol pump. John had made a few films so far. He was very much appreciated. He had decided to take the initiative and make this film. He had decided to take us somewhere today. My curiosity was piqued when I asked him where he would blink his eyes.

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your might

t speeds of 140-150 km, we cover 70-80 km. On the way, I started to feel like the places were not new, I was here previously.

That's how I told it to John. And then my mood changed. Taking a clean turn, the car approached a high hill. The place was covered with lush greenery. At one point, something was written on the board in Czech, but I couldn't read it. Pavel and the congregation car that was left behind also arrived. It was three o'clock in the afternoon. A group of 7-8 people slowly started climbing the hill. The climb was well underway.

I was speechless. I asked Pavel for a piece of paper. He gave it. I kept climbing and the rest fell far behind. I was staggering as if I was longing for someone's visit. I felt a storm in my mind.

A round building appeared. The door felt closed. I just sat there. Eyes rolled. Some time may have passed. I took the pen in my hand. keeping on the page. The pen started making round and round. The pen took speed. The letters kept coming out ....

At one time the pen fell off from the figures.

John-Misha with Camera-Mike were filming my auto writing. They came closer, to capture the pictures on the paper in front of me, the text, the sound and the notes were captured. They were surprised. They had not experienced like this, They asked what is being written? who writes? our conversation was recorded, in that, I answered the questions. For the first time, auto writing occurred abroad, which too infringed the norms of auto writing in the open. Below is the loose translation of the original text in poetic Marathi.

Order to arrive here

The attraction of your steps

brought to such ar distance

Because of such pre-accumulation

Many plans to make

The next act of winged knowledge

(needs) Hard work, quick simple deeds.

With intention

Of compassion, love, faith

don't bother with people's opinions.

Augustine is a saint

(he)Called and (to)met you,

(If) your search for the evidence.

2000 years ago you were here

Now you know the purpose (why you were invited)

It is fate, part of the previous birth

Here you performed meditation

Many ascetics used to visit you

to seek knowledge and pleasure

Satisfied with knowledge,

Now on you have to undertake more commitments.

The work will manifest.

Like-minded friends (will gather)

Don't disregard Unexpected help

(This is)Augustine's command

(Here the picture appeared with the blessing hand Picture of flowers, A sloppy land around the water place.

June 16, 2010

After four in the evening..

The rest of the people gathered. I was in my deep trance mindset.

Later got some information about the importance of the place.

It said,

Rip or Czech accent Hrap/Hota at a height of 455 meters is a place that speaks of their national cultural heritage. Like a holy

Mecca for them. A few thousand years ago, people happily began to settle in that land, a land of milk and honey. There are such legends. The names of St. George and his mentor St. Adelbert of Promislide descent are mainly mentioned in it.

... Shiva meditated on energy in many places. There was a lot of discussion about it, but in reality, Shiva visited the place again and performed a mantra. It was an important place.

... I got the mental support to direct the next work. Found like-minded friends. The reason I visited the premonition was to get the impression I got. In a sense, the Hrip told me the purpose of my visit there. The roused emotions of past memories occurred in the form of Autowriting.

There was another occasion when auto-writing occurred with a lady Alenka in Prague.

That is available in another E Book No 86 page 43 -44 on Autowriting.



23. Yeri, Shiva, Pavel, Palani on the climb

9. The master arrived to meet disciple!

Remember, one day did you not say that packet of Naadi Palm leaves will come in my hand ? Therefore, take this Naadi palm leaf packet. Hold it in your hands......In this packet you will not find your leaf but in the next you will ...



24. Martin Kola holding palm leaf packet

Martin Kola a friend of Pavel Krejcii had once said that Agasthya Maharishi will be arriving in our country to deliver some messages and instructions for the deserving people of the Czech Rep.

Pavel was very much disappointed when our visa application was rejected. Many curious people used to phone him and ask whether Naadi people are going to come or not? Many contacted him to cancel registration for getting Naadi reading.

Pavel was much worried and had lost the hope of Naadi coming to Czech Rep. In that hour of despair, Martin Kola a close friend of Pavel had assured him, “Don’t worry, try again, they will surely come,” narrated Pavel. In few months Martins words came true! Earlier while talking on the Naadi Predictions Martin had told Pavel, I will not visit India yet one day Naadi Palm leaves may come in my hand. That utterance was well received by Pavel...

Some years back, Pavel said, 'I came to know that there is something called 'Naadi Predictions' in India and that, it is quite amazing experience! After sometime, Pavel happened to read Thomas Ritter's books on Naadi. He arrived in India along with Thomas Ritter's party of visiters. They went to some Naadi centers in Chennai and had the readings done. Yet Pavel was not much happy about the experience, later on Pavel joined Osho commune in Pune, in one of his trips to India. He accidentally came to know a Naadi centre located in Koregaon Park area. There he got Naadi reading from C R Palni. That experience was amazing to him. As per the instructions of the Naadi Readings he went to south along with Palni to perform shanti-diksha rituals. He stayed in hutment of Palani and Shiva Shanmugam's in villages of Tamilnadu. Later on he got introduced to me etc.....

...In one evening in Naadi centre in Prague I observed one person was waiting for a very long time. I used to discuss with the

visitors sitting in waiting room outside about Naadi predictions in general. When I bought the attention of Pavel, he checked the time table of the day and said his turn is due also, with gestures he gave a look of something mysterious to happen! ”Please be available inside for this person’s reading”, he whispered in my ear soon, that person was called in. I too entered the Naadi reading room. One lady had accompanied him for the translation Czech

language.

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25. Much thankful for the leaf was found for him

...the reading started while searching for the specific leafs Naadi reader Sivashnmugam abruptly stopped while reading the matter form one of the palm leafs and started packing the packet got up from the chair and asked to stand without saying anything he requested that person and said, "there is a instruction to me by Agastya Maharishi that I should handover this packet of Naadi leaves packet in your hands. We all were puzzled even that

person was also did not expect this sudden handing over of packet yet he gladly held it tight in his hands. Sivashanmugam explained all of us that it is a desire if Agastya Maharishi that I should hand over this packet in his hands. He had also instructed me that, to search his leaf with the description of his hand thumb, "Eru suli meru reha"

Sure enough in the next packet the leaf was found and the name was described as Martin also, his father's name being the same, mother's name was Ann, and wife's name Monica. A lady sitting by the side of him readily agreed all the description in the leaf. In that leaf it was stated that "Oh my dear! You are my beloved disciple; you don't remember who you were in the past. I have come to meet you. Young man, you were once upon a time, Machha Muni. I was your master dictating the predictions on palm leaves. Did you not desire that you should get these palm leaves of mine in your hand? So, the guru (Master) had to come

to fulfill the desires of *shishya* (Disciple). Therefore, I have instructed the Naadi readers to handover Naadi Palm leaves into your own hand so that your desire is completely fulfilled.



26. After reading, our outlook towards Martin Kola changed. Here Palani and Kola embracing each other. Shiva near palm Table, with palm leaf still open

Maharishi Agastya narrated many occurrences and said, "visit a place called *Sadurgiri*(Hilltop forest spot 120 Kms from Madurai, in Tamilnadu.) along with your friend Pavel, there I will meet

you both in the physical form.

That reminded my unforgettable visit to Sadurgiri and later on visit to Maharishi Agastya temple *Vedanaryam* (seashore place150 kms from Pondicherry) with his *darshan*. I even now feel much elated.

Later Martin kept on meeting us at different places at different times. Even on Prague international airport before departing because of the barrier of language he used to often communicate with us by gesture. He was very much found of Ravi the translator.

27. Friendly gestures towards Ravi translator, Pavel ready for snap, with Shashikant oak in background.





I still remember his gesture just before leaving Prague. He came very near to me and touched near heart and making gesture of thumbs up touching my head and telling me “No”, by hand gesture as if indicating me, “your future commitments will be successful with love, affection and faith. Do not trade the route of intellect it will hamper your progress, your work of Maharishi.........

In our visits to a town named Leepova, I still remember, how

he has performed *shaktipaat* (Release of Divine Powers through mere touch) with his soft hand touch on my head. I was in ecstasy for a long period.

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9. India Crazy Kamala

We have been listening about the dedicated women who left their country, kith and kins and hoped for India. Sister Nivedita1[1]Or Miraben[2],

Such is another crazy woman for India - Kamala!

Kamala alias Katherina Sladka was one of the most influential personalities in our Prague stay.

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1 1. **[Sister Nivedita - Margaret Noble, affected by Swami Vivekananda's aura. Margaret Noble, (28-11-1887 - 28-10-1958). Irish lady came to India as a disciple of Swami Vivekananda. She was very much upset for Dr J.C. Bose could not get recognition due to him by the Anti Bose lobby in England.]**

2 2.Miraben influenced by Mahatma Gandhi's righteous philosophical nature [Mira Ben - Madeleine Slade. Medline Slade (22/11/1892) Daughter of Admiral Sir Edmond Slade became an ardent follower of Mahatma Gandhi. Served imprisonment in Agakhan Palace, Pune India; for 93 weeks. Presented herself as a mediator in the Round Table Conference in England with Mahatmaji. All ways presumed herself as Indian despite many hardships of the Indian environment] feeling of surrender.

Catherine was blonde, with dark eyes, a straight nose, and golden brown hairs as if protruding from corn kernels. Expressing her thoughts effectively in fluent English.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she expressed her feelings of respect for India.

When I remember Katherine, this girl who made us wonder if we, the Indians could make unconditional love for India like her. Nadi according to the text indicated she was supposed to be around 40. In our first interaction, she said, 'I am very happy that someone came from India. Talking to them, listening to their thoughts, I feel the satisfaction of meeting the minds of ancient glorious Indians.

'I have read your English book on Nadi Predictions many times'. She continued, 'If you don't mind, I would like to be with you and listen to your thoughts on Nadi Maharshi. You should keep talking'. We chatted in the restaurant on many subjects. At the

hotel, she was eating only vegetarian and pure water.

I asked her, 'When did you come to India? Why? Since when did you feel so much love for India?

"I have been an Indian since I was a child," she said. Why, how that even I didn't know. I came to learn yoga from a Guru in Lonavala near Pune. After that, I went on a pilgrimage to Raman ashram and I was driven crazy by the romantic and mysterious atmosphere on the mountain of Tiruvannamalai'.

'I learned Indian dance and other arts. Visited many holy places in India. Blessed by many saints and sages. I stay here in Prague to manage our property. But since I started living in the US for education, I have a good practice in speaking English.

In fact, although I am physically in this Czech country, in my mind I am constantly living in India. That's how I consider myself an Indian!

Today, listening to your narration on the Nadi texts, I first felt blessed to see how great the ancient Indian tradition is. Today, I was fascinated by the narration about me in the Nadigranths that only Indians can use their wisdom for the sake of humanity. 'Maharshi had come to see me. To their darling daughter. To pamper her. To tell her the history of her ancestry, she felt.

The Nadi reading said, 'In the past life, you made the people of that time surrender. You were responsible to make them flee from their own land. In this life, you should know their suffering. So you are being made to realise the sorrow of those innocent people your countrymen who left their country, kith and kins. Even though you are in prosperity and happiness today so that you can feel their separation, the longing for the homeland does not allow you to relax.

You also want to make progress and motivate yourself to make transcendental progress.

Many such human beings were waiting for us here and it was time to show them the right way and make them realise the meaning of their life. We have been persuaded by some people here to extend their hospitality across the Indian border. We are also working to encourage many more people in this continent to get acquainted with our work by introducing Nadi texts.

At that time, I got a glimpse of Maharshi's vision. The parents nurture the child with the same fervour as they would like to hold the child in their arms. With the same mentality we, the common man, are guided by Nadi Maharishi according to his merits. They Suggest. those who believe, they are benefitted.

Katharina was gossipy and suave. When she started talking we wanted to hear her voice. She invited us. Would you come to our house to meet? I look forward to spending time with Indians like you. How can one say no to such an Indian girl?

She was overjoyed when her guru named her "Kamala". Seeing her spiritual progress, her peers thought that her guru would ask her to name something of very high quality. 'To them, the name 'Kamala' was ordinary. What she commented on her name was very impressive. “KAMALA MEANS LOTUS. IT IS THE FORM OF PURITY. SHOWING THE WORLD HOW ONE CAN UPHOLD ITSELF BEING IN THE SWAMP OF COMPLEX AFFAIRS OF THE NATURE".

What comes to your mind when you say "India"? When asked, she said, "COMPASSION. TOLERANCE, KNOWLEDGE AND PURITY".

After getting off the plane, the girl bows down and considers it a blessing to kiss Bharatbhumi first! (The land of India).

Blessed is the country. Blessed is the soil. Blessed are the great people who gave this greatness to India. Blessed is the madness of India.

28. John and Misha Shooting our water ride



29. Shiva snd Palani in the yatch of Pavel's rich friend. I clicked the snap



with laptop. फावल्या वेळात

30. Shashikant Oak writing the important events about Prague visit.

Such a crazy Indian woman - Kamala!

